

SWALLEN. Rev. William L. Swallen. (and Mrs. Sallie Willison Fisher Swallen)

Born

Korea. Arrived Nov. 15, 1892. Retired Mar. 24, 1932. Left Korea 1941

Died

- I. Letters Mostly from Mr. Swallen to his sister, with occasional letters from Mr. Swallen -
- | | |
|--|-------------------|
| 1892-94 from Seoul (to Apr. 18, 1894) | 38 letters. |
| 1894 (May 17) to June 1, 1898 from Uensim | 62 letters. |
| 1899 (May 2) to July 19, 1900 from P'yong Yang | 13 letters |
| | <hr/> 113 letters |
| Aug. 13, 1901. Minn. Minn. | 1 letter |
| Sep. 9, 1901 to Dec. 15, 1903 (mostly P.Y.) | 30 letters. |

II. DIARY W. L. Swallen. 1902. 1 vol.

III. DIARY Mr. W. L. Swallen. - 1901
- 1903

[Locus - H. V. Kell
1420 Santa Domingo,
Shasta, Calif. 91010

Out in the Country. 4/24/30.

Dear Alice

It's certainly with becoming apologies that I begin this letter for I've been ungrateful enough to warrant a dozen confessions.

You were most thoughtful at my birthday to send a box of food & welcome chocolates & at the same time Sally Lou was delighted with her treasure chest. I appreciate more than my lack of acknowledgments would indicate your kindness in going to the trouble of sending the gift. Once more a hearty though belated "thank-you".

I'm sure you have mentioned the tent work which is occupying my time & strength these days. It was mighty generous of Donahoe to come across with such a large gift, & I'm now in the seventh series of meetings. It's so different from itinerating, & has given

Please from the stationery - I'm writing from the country.

me a taste of something of the pioneer's experience in being ^{주경감}
about 24 hours a day. I have been visiting our churches village,
a foreigner is still a subject of amazement, & the narrow strain of being
fasted from day-break till mid-night with curiosity set or set
decidedly monotonous. There are crowds from ^{morning} ~~morning~~ till night, no
matter what you do there is a crowd around, & while this of course offers
excellent opportunity for testimony & preaching, yet it is terribly wearying.
Moreover order at the services (was a strong resemblance to Babylon.
Crying babies, tired, irritable, & snapping kids, irrepressible yawning,
belching adults, snoring old men & women — it's a test of one's patience &
yet withal a joyous opportunity. One night recently we had over 40
decisions & on the Sunday following 437⁰⁰ was offered to build a church.
People came with their names written on a slip of paper signifying their
desire to believe with an offering enclosed to help build a church. The
^{ultimate} purpose is exactly the same, the work is yet how different in detail.

Ollie I've meant to ask you a number of things why you're not
joining the road in going by Russia & Europe. You must see Europe &
it seems to me this is a great opportunity. After reaching Poland, the party
is splitting up going in all four directions (brothers are sailing from
Ireland!) So you can take your choice, & I know a sizable party
is going to Switzerland to rest (?), climbing Jungfrau I guess!

aren't the folks having a dandy time, & what about South Ch.
conferences with an invitation to Father to preach. We have a large
list of formal correspondents there now & they opened their arms wide
in welcome I'm sure. Here awfully anxious to get a report on the
service. When the calendar from the church comes will forward it.

God bless you Ollie & may you have a big, true vic in the
west - the continued assurance that He is near & ours.

No.

Lovingly

Amos

-- COMMISSION --
On Ecumenical Mission and Relations
The United Presbyterian Church
in the United States of America
475 Riverside Drive, New York 27, N.Y.

Olivette R. Swallen
111 Eighth Avenue North
St. Petersburg
Florida
October 4, 1961

Dear Relatives and Friends,

Korea Formosa Japan
After six years and nine months of work for those whom the Lord loves on the other side of the world, it is wonderful to be back in the U.S.A. I praise Him for the love which has carried me through these years, setting my feet in large places of service.

I left Yokohama, Japan on June 17 by the French ship Viet-Nam with a friend and teacher of the Seoul (Korea) Foreign School, Helen Koepp, who had lived with me for a year in Seoul before I left for Formosa. Stopping at ports along the way gave us brief but very interesting visits.

HONGKONG: One day ten of us including Ray and Mabel Chandler and their two sons and Ed and Robin Adams of Formosa enjoyed a Korean luncheon together with my niece Sally Voelkel in a Chinese restaurant. When the Korean cook heard where we were from, though pressed for time, she prepared extra Korean dishes for us. She was deeply touched when I spoke to her in Korean.

O.S. How long have you been in HongKong? She: Three years.
O.S. Where were you before HongKong? She: Shanghai.
O.S. Are your husband and children with you? She: Only a son.
O.S. (gently) "You have seen much suffering and sorrow." She smiled in gratitude, thanking me for my concern. Only lack of time prevented hearing her story.

That evening I was privileged to enjoy an outdoor, farewell supper with the United Presbyterian missionaries in honor of their members leaving on furlough. The next day Sally Voelkel, Helen, and I had a delightful dinner and evening with our good friends Chaplain and Mrs. Gordon DePree. He is the Protestant chaplain at Fenwick Pier, which serves our navy men when in port. Such get-to-gethers abroad mean much to us in precious fellowship.

SAIGON, VIETNAM: We went into town but did not go far from the ship. The women here wore very long dresses similar in style to the Chinese dress but with long sleeves and many wore very large straw hats. Such get-t-

SINGAPORE, MALAYA: We visited the Tiger Balm Garden built by the Aw Boon Brothers similar to the one in HongKong but in somewhat better condition. The garden and figures are immense, colorful, and interesting but to us rococo art. A really valued visit was to the private museum of the Aw Boon Brothers, where I saw the most beautiful old Chinese jades, crystals, quartz, lapis lazuli, and other semi-precious stones in exquisite designs and carvings.

COLOMBO, CEYLON: At the Grand Hotel after the best cup of tea I have ever tasted, I was taken for a brief ride through the city, stopping to see the first Protestant church erected in 1747 by Dutch settlers. Inside it was built of beautiful wood and has many, many marble tablets to the memory of the early settlers. The Wolvendaal Girls' High School, founded in 1890 by the Dutch Reformed Church in Ceylon with eight hundred pupils, occupies the church cloisters and adjacent buildings. The school is trilingual: Tamil, Sinhalese, and English; the pupils are Christian, Buddhist, Islamic, Hindu, or Jainist. The teachers are largely Christian. We saw the new Ceylon Insurance Building, seventeen floors high, with a flat top for the landing of helicopters. I was intrigued by the beauty of the blue zircons that I saw for the first time, but I did not buy any.

BOMBAY: We had only a few evening and early morning hours here. My good Indian friends, the Fattals whom I had met in Japan, took us for a ride around the Queen's Drive where the triple-bulbed street lights are called the Queen's Necklace. We enjoyed a delicious dinner and interesting visit in their home and the fresh coconuts and juice they gave us. Such lovely, friendly folk.

From Bombay our ship was hurled into a tempestuously rough sea, and the weather was very hot. The seasoned passengers felt sympathy for those who embarked there. Many Oriental business people and students were traveling tourist class for European destinations. On the Fourth of July there were only three Americans in tourist class to appreciate the special cake made for us, the frosting decorated with a U.S. flag.

DJIBOUTI; French Somahland, Africa: Eight miles from Aden, at a hot dry, sandy place, our ship docked for only a few hours. We did visit a nearby agricultural experiment farm, where we saw date palms, forty, sixty, and eighty years old, their great clusters of dates bagged in muslin to prevent insect injury. They gave us a generous sample of the delicious, sweet fruit. On the street, a rough native asked to change our money, and when we said, "No thank you," he cursed us. It gave us a queer feeling. The weather was so hot that we went through the Suez Canal on our ship rather than taking the very long, overland, one-day trip to Cairo and the pyramids.

MARSEILLES, FRANCE: Disembarking July 18, we met our Presbyterian minister, Mr. Charles R. Harper, and some of his staff who are doing the fine work of C I M A D E (Committee Inter-Movement on behalf of Evacuees), helping Algerian refugees to adjust and learn to speak and read French.

ROME: We went by train along the seacoast of France to Rome. By taking bus tours in all the cities we visited, we were able to see the most in the few days allowed.

We flew to Geneva, Switzerland and were immediately impressed by the friendliness and courtesy of the Swiss people and the beauty of the country. It was an unforgettable experience to see the International Monument of the Reformation with the four great Christian leaders portrayed, John Calvin, Farel, Beza, and John Knox. One felt the influence of the Reformation and realized the price paid by Protestant Christians in suffering for their faith. After Sunday service at the John Calvin Chapel, I was happily surprised to meet Vaughn and Helen Henderson Chamness, formerly missionaries to Korea, who were on Sabbatical leave from San Francisco Seminary, San Anselmo, California.

From Geneva, Helen flew to Germany, but I went to Interlaken and then on to Paris by train, thrilled by the beauty of the Swiss mountains, and the countryside of France.

PARIS: We had a delightful visit with Dr. Shannon and Edith Blair McCune whom I had not seen for many years. He is the newly appointed head of the educational department of U N E S C O. Two of their children, Nan and Blair, were with them. Many fond memories came to mind of days when the Blair, McCune, and Swallen families were in Pyeng Yang, Korea, together.

After seeing Paris, Helen flew to Belgium and Holland, and I spent an extra day in Paris and flew to London where Helen met me a few days later.

LONDON: We stayed at the House of Rest, a hostel for missionaries and Christian workers, where we met some wonderful folk and delightful surprises. I found that the superintendent of the House of Rest, Mrs. Rhoda Granger Callis, and two workers at the China Inland Missionary Home, Miss Marjory Broomhall and Miss Agnes Clarke, and I had been schoolmates in the C. I. M. school for missionary children in Chefoo, China, fifty-three years ago. They remembered my brother-in-law, Hugh Fitch, as a

tennis champion and recalled other Korea missionary boys who attended there. One noon I looked across the lunch table and saw my very good friend Miss Ida Tate of the Oriental Missionary Society in Seoul, Korea. What a happy surprise and how small is the world!

It would take a very long letter to tell of all the many historical places visited, especially those with Christian significance, Westminster Abbey, John Wesley's Chapel in London, and the kirk and cemetery of the Grayfriars in Edinburgh, where the Martyrs' Monument tells us that from May, 1661, to February, 1688, about eighteen thousand were murdered or executed, noble martyrs for Jesus Christ. "Faith of our Fathers living still, in spite of dungeon, fire, and sword, O how our hearts beat high with joy whene'er we hear that glorious word!" May their sacrifices challenge us to stronger faith and greater witnessing for Jesus Christ.

Before leaving London, I spent a day with Alexandra Gale Lloyd-Kirk and her lovely family in Bristol. We had a wonderful time visiting and seeing the treasures that had belonged to her venerated parents, Dr. and Mrs. James S. Gale of Seoul, Korea. Her son, ready for college, was away on a trip, but their daughters, Wendy and Rosemary, listened eagerly as I told them of their grandparents and the wonderful work of Dr. Gale as Bible teacher, translator, historian, and writer.

Helen flew to New York by jet, and a week later I left from London on the S.S. Statendam of the Holland-American Line for the United States. There were eighty-four first class passengers and eight hundred and forty-eight in the tourist class, but we were not crowded, and had plenty of cabin, lounge, and deck space. The food was excellent and everything was done for our comfort.

Seven days later, September 13, we arrived at the Hoboken pier and the dear U.S.A. where my sister Esther Fitch found me in customs among the S-es.

It is good to be back, put away my precious passport, which one is never without when abroad, and look forward to seeing many of you during the coming year.

I am staying with my sister Esther and family in Leonia, New Jersey until the end of the month; then I will return to my permanent home 111 - 8th Avenue North St. Petersburg 4, Florida, where I will be with my sister Mary Swallen.

Do please let me hear from you, and please come and see us if you can.

The season's happiest greetings to you and may God bless you each one.

To the servicemen from Aunt Ollie,

With affectionate greetings and good wishes,

Olivette R. Swallen

Address after December 10, 1960
 Lutheran Service Center,
 191, 1-chome, Akebono cho,
 Tachikawa, Japan

United Presbyterian Mission,
 Seoul, Korea
 December 1960

My very dear Friends,

It is time once again to bring you greetings for a Blessed Christmas and a very Happy New Year. Before moving to a new location I want to send you my address in Japan.

For the past fifteen months I have been in Taipei, Formosa, as hostess at the Hospitality House, a Christian Center for servicemen, and it proved to be a very interesting and rewarding experience. Every Sunday evening we had Open-house for servicemen and friends, with buffet supper followed by a Fellowship hour, informal singing of hymns and a message. There were planned tours, counseling, and a home-atmosphere for men away from home. A high-light of the year was the privilege of meeting and hearing Miss Gladys Aylward, the "Small Woman" whose story is given in the movie, "The Inn of the Sixth Happiness." She told of her twenty years of being in China, and of her orphanage work which she is continuing now in Formosa. Her life of deep devotion to the Lord and selfless missionary labors, remind one of the word that challenged D.L. Moody, "GOD is waiting to see what He can do through a life completely surrendered to Him."

As a retired missionary who loves the Orient and is entirely at home in Korea, and fortunately still well and strong, I am finding it very hard to leave now that the time has come. When an opportunity was given to be hostess for a year in the Tokyo Lutheran Service Center, I accepted and am on my way there. It is about two blocks from the large Air Force Base where many of our servicemen pass through on their way to and from stations in the Orient. My desire is to be a witness among them, and I shall appreciate your prayers for me in this ministry, which is similar to the one I had in Formosa.

What a joy it has been to return to Korea for a brief visit! There have been many meetings with dear friends among Koreans and missionaries. At the Soong-Eui Girls School Founders Day program Yung-nak Presbyterian church was filled with students, faculty, and alumnae. The gift of a beautiful Korean dress presented to me is a precious reminder of the love and friendships that have come during the years, since I was Principal of the school in PyengYang before the war. Among my many friends from North Korea are several in whom I have a special interest. One woman whom I helped receive an education was left an orphan at an early age; she completed the Kindergarden Training course in Soong Eui School; now she is the mother of seven children and has a happy Christian home near Seoul. "We are poor," she told me, "but the neighbors call us the laughing family." Another energetic and selfless friend whom we have known since her childhood is Mrs. Tuk-sun Lee, matron of the Day Nursery near Liberty Presbyterian church. She has recovered from a recent illness and is as active as before in seeking to help her needy neighbors in that refugee section of the city. I enjoy seeing the sixty children she "mothers" as lovingly as her own five, providing a hot noon meal and careful supervision all day six days a week, while their busy mothers are working to support their families. As they sit in a circle to sing hymns, pray, and repeat Bible verses, they are being taught to know and love the Christ-Child and Savior. In their poor little homes the parents find it true that a child's influence leads them to become Christians and attend church.

In the restlessness of students here in Seoul, most of our Christian schools have weathered the storm in spite of disturbing events. A graduate of SoongEui School whom I have known for years told me of a monthly prayer-meeting of SoongEui alumnae to pray definitely for students of these schools. Special needs are remembered in prayer and God has been answering their earnest petitions.

Your letters are always a great joy to me, and I hope to hear from you soon. Please pray for me in my service for Christ and the work He has for me in Japan. May God bless you abundantly at this Christmas Season and in the year ahead.

Most sincerely,

Olivette R. Swallen.

On the slopes of Seoul's famous South mountain, stands Liberty Presbyterian church, in the midst of 4,000 refugee shacks. Here are to be found a teeming throng of the very poor of the city. Not far from the church is a Korean building newly converted into a Day Nursery, where 55 small children of 3 to 5 years are cared for. The pastor an elder, a deaconess, Mrs. Lee, and several church members are on its Board of control. The two teachers in charge are widows who with their children live in the church-supported Widows Home nearby.

It was a day of rejoicing for this church, as for us, when the Day Nursery was dedicated to the Lord, and named for our mother, Mrs. Sallie Swallen, who had labored in Korea for 48 years and who had dearly loved little children. At a beautiful service the children sang their songs, repeated their verses of scripture, and joined in the prayer of thanksgiving. For several months they had been meeting in a tiny room at the Widows Home, and now to have this attractive place of their own was wonderful. To be sure, the equipment is as yet inadequate, - a stove is needed for winter, also a slide and a teeter, toys too are greatly needed. But having this building is a real answer to prayer and we feel very thankful for it.

One child of 4 years illustrates the importance of having a Day Nursery. His father, a ROK soldier, receives only 50 ¢ a month, so the little mother must support herself and two children. No employment was available, and for months she trudged ten miles each way to a market to buy a load of vegetables which she carried to sell, at the same time carrying the baby on her back. For this effort she could only make about 25¢ a day, barely enough for food. At present she carries water, 20 gal. at a time, up the steep hillside to five houses, near enough to where she lives so that the baby can be left at home, to earn about 30¢ a day. Can you see how grateful she is to be able to leave the toddler at our Day Nursery?

Each day except Sunday the Nursery opens at nine o'clock. The children love to come! Leaving their little shoes at the door (Korean custom), they patter into the sunny play-room where the teachers greet them, and when the circle is complete they bow in prayer and sing a song together. One song they sing with the motions of how the day begins, - we wash, and dress, and comb our hair and brush our teeth. How carefully they act out the motions! Then there is a Bible story which the children retell in turn, and also learn a Bible verse. More singing, more play in the sunshine, and when lunch bowls are brought in each small child sits quietly in front of his bowl until all are served, and then a prayer of thanks is repeated before they begin to eat. This hot, nourishing meal is building strong bodies, making them a healthy group of tots. Lunch is followed by nap-time, and then another play-time until the mother comes for her child at 4:30.

The neighbors praise the Day Nursery - "See how fat those children are getting. They were never so happy before." "We wish our children would learn to be as polite as they. Some who are able to send their children to a regular kindergarden have asked to enter them at our Nursery instead, because "they are trained and cared for so lovingly there. But only those are accepted whose mother must earn a living for the family. It is a "labor of love" for Jesus sake. It costs \$150.00 a month to meet the expenses of fuel food and the salaries of the teachers. When any child is in need of clothing, it is supplied. Blankets must be provided for nap-time; sweaters, socks, caps, and sturdy garments are needed for them. Cloth can be made up for them into clothing by the women of the Widows Home. Pray with us for these little children and their mothers.

Sincerely yours,

Address for letters -

Presbyterian Mission, A.P.O. 301,
San Francisco, Calif.

Olivette R. Swallen
Gertrude Swallen Voelkel.

Address for parcels - Presbyterian Mission, 136 Yun-Chi Dong, Seoul, Korea.



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By the Waters of Marah

EXODUS 15:22-26



W. L. Swallen
W. L. SWALLEN

By the Waters of Marah

O blest be the Name of Jehovah,
Who planneth the way we should go.
E'en tho by the waters of Marah
We must halt, that the way He may show.

O bitter the waters of Marah,
We meet them along life's path-way;
But sweetened are they by Jehovah
As we wait upon Him and pray.

Those waters for us become precious,
When humbly we trust in the Lord;
Then drinking we too are refreshed
And are cheered on our way by His Word.

Then that which to us was so bitter,
By testing and faith is made sweet;
And love flowing in so much freer,
Makes us strong for all trials to meet.

When troubles in life overtake us,
And chances of vict'ry seem slim;
I know that He will not forsake us,
When we lay all our burdens on Him.

I thank Thee, O God, for the sorrows,
Which Jesus hath sweetened for me,
While there at the waters of Marah,
Brighter visions of glory I see.

— W. L. SWALLEN

By the Waters of Marah

Exodus 15: 22-26

W. L. SWALLEN

W. L. S.

Arr. by Olive Worsley Burr

O blest be the name of Je - ho - vah, Who

plan-neth the way we should go. E'en tho' by the wa - ters of

Ma - rah We must halt, 'til the way He will show.

CHORUS

Oh, bit - ter the wa - ters of Ma - rah, We

meet them a-long life's path - way; But sweet-ened are they by Je -

ho - vah, As we wait up-on Him, and pray.

By the Waters of Marah

EXODUS 15:22-26

ROMANS 5:3-5

Israel's wilderness journey is a picture of the Christian's life in the world after he is saved. The Passover and crossing the Red Sea illustrate how we are saved by the death of Jesus Christ our Saviour. Salvation does not mean that we have escaped all the difficulties of life. We still have this life to live. The experiences of Israel, of which Marah is one, show how trials and burdens may be conquered, and how difficulties and sorrows may become blessings.

At Marah (meaning "bitter") the water was bitter, they could not drink it. The bitter experience caused the discouraged multitude to look at one another saying, "What shall we do?" Moses cried to the Lord who showed him a tree which helped them out of their trouble. The "tree" is a symbol of the Cross. 1 Peter 2:24, "Who His own self bare our sins in His own body on the tree, that we, being dead to sins, should live unto righteousness: by whose stripes ye were healed."

Marah shows how the believer can have victory over all the troubles in this life. Looking to Jesus on the Cross reminds us of what He did there for us, Heb. 12:2. That makes us strong against all difficulties, lightens the burden, in fact. He bears them for us. 1 Peter 5:7.

I Muddled feeling of expectation & anticipation -
like the little bride of old Korea.

II shall not dwell on historical background.
but it is well for us to keep in mind
the oldness of civilization -
and ~~what~~ changes ^{wh.} are taking place
so rapidly.

1. Keija - first King - 1122 B.C.
contem. of David.

Legendary King - Tanguan
1000 yrs before.

2. Pictures which I have brought
will give idea of life &
customs.

3. We must associate & live
w/ them & work w/ them to
really appreciate them.
Peace loving, scholarly
people.



what

As Miss Cooley wrote Penn
school for - negroes - is a mis
nomination -

" Education is to give power,
not technical drill, & ^{home of} - graduates
houses are - bridges betw school
& people, that give - strength
& links in - educational chain.

" The year spent at Hampton
where they entered - work class
worked their way thru.

With stability & power in their
characters "

a school like ours is like a factory; its
ultimate product - homes "

A Harvard Med. Prof. told his
students to ask themselves
frequently -

1. What are you trying to do?
2. Are you doing it?
3. Is it worth doing?

We are doing it & it is
most worth while.

Korea Evangelized? 2%
Carlton van Dine
Bible Class

~~We have some definite
meets in S. C. in this
Girls School. & if any
bpm would be interested
in knowing more about it,
& would like to know
what those special meets
are - I'd be glad to ~~meet~~
you any time today.~~

Let us help - you to
reach - homes &
and all that means to
a nation & a people.

2 Taking Cod liver oil tonic

1 Praying to these girls & women

2. Comforting - about the other

taking notice of a little

girl's

3 worthless granddaddy

because they are girls.

And their farewell to

me —

What Miss Cosley wrote of

Roman alphabet 25 letters { 14 consonants
11 vowels.

Keija 1122 B. C.

Just anthemie history 108 B. C.

spirit houses in + orients - humble offerings
of propitiation, mites, testified to
secret hopes & anxieties.

the Oriental life-cycle - in which time's wheel
turns gently.

Secundo market day in Korea. Preparations
day before - up at sunrise.

1/ their prayers & support
 Thank ladies for beautiful Cremona
 my share of rugs for my
 Foreign Teachers Residence
 their missionary work & as arch
 I want to make a birds eye view

from work in P. Y. Korea was ^{plotted}
 Hermit Kingdom because she persistently refused to
 open and trade & accidental conquest until 1892
Peninsula NE as Florida is S.E

Size of Minnesota, or Kansas

Seoul Capital to Northern border 310 miles
 " to Fusan 280/590 mi. long

City of History

Tangom 2332 B.C.
 Keija 1122 B.C.

Name Korea belongs to the Koryu Dynasty
 918 - 1392 A.D. means high mts.
 & beautiful streams: Chinese "lowooli"
 Koreans call it "3000 miles of rivers & mts."

Climate

Population 20 million; of these about
 514,600 are Japanese

Cities: in order of size Seoul, P. Y. Fusan

80% of people engaged - Agriculture
 there is an average of 4 acres of arable
 land per family of farming population.
 More than $\frac{1}{2}$ of tillable land is cultivated
 by tenants.

Korean } Mongolians -
 Chinese } Characteristics
 Japanese }

We learn to know people ^{better} by knowing
 something of their literature, art - folk songs
 & stories.

"There is a tradition that as early as
 1100 A.D. Arab traders obtained
 & magnetic compass from Korean
 mariners & passed it on to Europe
 & Columbus."

Japan received her Buddhism,
 literature & many of her arts from
 Korea. Esp. the famous Satsuma
 Patterns. One of my hobbies has been collecting
 those ~~which~~ ^{have been} ~~discovered~~ ^{discovered} in Korean Folk Rhymes
 Sullaby. See saw - & moon -

Beginning of Mission Work - 1884

Dr Allen - arrived May 1884

Dr Underwood - April 1885 -
 & Appenzeller -

First Mission Meeting was held
 July 13, 1885 - 5 ~~total~~ members,

Dr Moffett arrived Jan 1890

Fear, Superstition, ignorance
 Women could not study -

Corner stone of work has always
 been - Personal evangelism
 Bible Study
 Self Support.

Medical work - opening wedge.

P. H. Hospital - for 1934-35

No. beds - 76

Total - in patients 1,828

No. of operations in Hospital 1045-

Total dispensary visits 64,765

Value of charity work done \$30,686

(Ratio of Mission grants to total budget 6.6% over

One must know - in order to tell others
" " can - before they can give -

Holding fast the faithful word
Titus 1:8

Holding forth the word of life
Phil 2:16

This is what our young folks
are doing -

Won't you do it too.

Greatest enterprise in a world -
Mormonism has been a trailbreaker
(Five continents about 50 cents
a year -

Be interested in the Great Cause

Get a world point of view
and help to make Christ known

Blind Pastor Kil -

Xian - 40 years -

Pastor of Central Church
25 years 1,500 -

A great evangelist & Xian
leader -

died in Nov. 67 yrs old

after held a series of 8 revival
meetings ^{- in groups, with} a week in each
place - with a daily program
of meetings at

5 A.M.

10 A.M.

2 P.M.

7:30 P.M.

Held a Presidential funeral -
which almost became an annual
one 5,000 people present.
2 yrs since.

Our College & High School Students
active in the work of the Church.

In P. 4. -

Bible Clubs taught by students
after school & in evening
12 hundred 3

D. B. B. S.

Bible Classes in each church
12,154 women were enrolled
in Bible classes which were
held in 235 churches -

